

*Pro.* I likewise heare that *Valentine* is dead.  
*Sil.* And so suppose am I; for in her graue  
 Assure thy selfe, my loue is buried.  
*Pro.* Sweet Lady, let me rake it from the earth.  
*Sil.* Goe to thy Ladies graue, and call hers thence,  
 Or at the least, in hers, sepulcher thine.  
*Jul.* He heard not that.  
*Pro.* Madam: if your heart be so obdurate:  
 Vouchsafe me yet your Picture for my loue,  
 The Picture that is hanging in your chamber:  
 To that ile speake, to that ile sigh and weepe:  
 For since the substance of your perfect selfe  
 Is else deuoted, I am but a shadow;  
 And to your shadow, will I make true loue.  
*Jul.* If 'twere a substance you would sure deceiue it,  
 And make it but a shadow, as I am.  
*Sil.* I am very loath to be your Idoll Sir;  
 But, since your falsehood shall become you well,  
 To worship shadowes, and adore false shap'es,  
 Send to me in the morning, and ile send it  
 And so, good rest.  
*Pro.* As wretches haue ore-night,  
 That wait for execution in the morn'g,  
*Jul.* Hoff, will you goe?  
*Ho.* By my hallidome, I was fast asleepe.  
*Ho.* Pray you, where lies Sir *Prothens*?  
*Ho.* Marry, at my house:  
 Trust me, I thinke 'tis almost day.  
*Jul.* Not so: but it hath bin the longest night  
 That ere I watch'd, and the most beaueit.

## Scena Tertia.

*Enter Eglamore, Silvia.*  
*Eg.* This is the houre that Madam *Silvia*  
 Entreated me to call, and know her minde:  
 Ther's some great matter she'd employ me in.  
 Madam, Madam.  
*Sil.* Who calls?  
*Eg.* Your seruant, and your friend;  
 One that attends your Ladiships command.  
*Sil.* Sir *Eglamore*, a thousand times good morrow.  
*Eg.* As many (worthy Lady) to your selfe:  
 According to your Ladiships impose,  
 I am thus early come, to know what seruice  
 It is your pleasure to command me in.  
*Sil.* Oh *Eglamore*, thou art a Gentleman:  
 Thinke not I flatter (for I sweare I doe not)  
 Valiant, wise, remorsefull, well accomplish'd,  
 Thou art not ignorant what deere good will  
 I beare vnto the banish'd *Valentine*:  
 Nor how my father would enforce me marry  
 Vaine *Thurio* (whom my very soule abhor'd.)  
 Thy selfe hast lou'd, and I haue heard thee say  
 No griefe did euer come so neere thy heart,  
 As when thy Lady, and thy true-loue did,  
 Vpon whose Graue thou vow'dst pure chastitie:  
 Sir *Eglamore*: I would to *Valentine*  
 To *Mantua*, where I heare, he makes aboad;  
 And for the waies are dangerous to passe,  
 I doe desire thy worthy company,

Vpon whose faith and honor, I repose;  
 Vrge not my fathers anger (*Eglamore*)  
 But thinke vpon my griefe (a Ladies griefe)  
 And on the iustice of my flying hence,  
 To keepe me from a most vnholly match,  
 Which heauen and fortune still rewards with plagues,  
 I doe desire thee, euen from a heart  
 As full of sorrowes, as the Sea of sandes,  
 To beare me company, and goe with me  
 If not, to hide what I haue said to thee,  
 That I may venture to depart alone.

*Egl.* Madam, I pittie much your griuances,  
 Which, since I know they vertuously are plac'd,  
 I giue consent to goe along with you,  
 Wreaking as little what betideth me,  
 As much, I wish all good befotune you.  
 When will you goe?  
*Sil.* This euening coming.  
*Eg.* Where shall I meete you?  
*Sil.* At *Frier Patrick's* Cell;  
 Where I intend holy Confession.  
*Eg.* I will not faile your Ladiship:  
 Good morrow (gentle Lady.)

*Sil.* Good morrow, kinde Sir *Eglamore*.

## Scena Quarta.

*Enter Launce, Prothens, Julia, Silvia.*  
*La.* When a mans seruant shall play the Cur with  
 him (looke you) it goes hard: one that I brought vp of  
 a puppy: one that I sau'd from drowning, when three or  
 foure of his blinde brothers and sisters went to it: I haue  
 taught him (euen as one would say precisely, thus I  
 would teach a dog) I was sent to deliuer him, as a pre-  
 sent to *Mistress Silvia*, from my Master; and I came no  
 sooner into the dyning-chamber, but he steps me to her  
 Trencher, and steales her Capons-leg: O, 'tis a foule  
 thing, when a Cur cannot keepe himselfe in all compa-  
 nies: I would haue (as one should say) one that takes vp-  
 on him to be a dog indeede, to be, as it were, a dog at all  
 things. If I had not had more wit then he, to take a fault  
 vpon me that he did, I thinke verily hee had bin hang'd  
 for't: sure as I liue he had suffer'd for't: you shall iudge:  
 Hee thrusts me himselfe into the company of three or  
 foure gentleman-like-dogs, vnder the Dukes table: hee  
 had not bin there (bless the marke) a pissing while, but  
 all the chamber smelt him: out with the dog (saies one)  
 what cur is that (saies another) whip him out (saies the  
 third) hang him vp (saies the Duke.) I hauing bin ac-  
 quainted with the smell before, knew it was Crab; and  
 goes me to the fellow that whips the dogges: friend  
 (quoth I) you meane to whip the dog: I marry doe I  
 (quoth he) you doe him the more wrong (quoth I) 'twas  
 I did the thing you wot of: he makes me no more adoe,  
 but whips me out of the chamber: how many Masters  
 would doe this for his Seruant? nay, ile be sworne I haue  
 sat in the stocks, for puddings he hath stolne, otherwile  
 he had bin executed: I haue stood on the Pillorie for  
 Geese he hath kil'd, otherwile he had suffer'd for't: thou  
 thinkest not of this now: nay, I remember the tricke you  
 seru'd me, when I tooke my leaue of Madam *Silvia*: did  
 not

not I bid thee still marke me, and doe as I do; when didst  
 thou see me heaue vp my leg; and make water against a  
 Gentlewoman's farthingale? didst thou euer see me doe  
 such a tricke?

*Pro.* *Sebastian* is thy name: I like thee well,  
 And will imploy thee in some seruice presently.

*Jul.* In what you please, ile doe what I can.

*Pro.* I hope thou wilt.  
 How now you whor-son pezzant,  
 Where haue you bin these two dayes loytering?

*La.* Marry Sir, I carried *Mistress Silvia* the dogge you  
 bad me.

*Pro.* And what saies she to my little Jewell?

*La.* Marry she saies your dog was a cur, and tels you  
 currisht thanks is good enough for such a present.

*Pro.* But she recei'd my dog?

*La.* No indeede did she not:  
 Here haue I brought him backe againe.

*Pro.* What didst thou offer her this from me?

*La.* I Sir, the other Squirrell was stolne from me  
 By the Hangmans boyes in the market place,  
 And then I offer'd her mine owne, who is a dog  
 As big as ten of yours, & therefore the guift the greater.

*Pro.* Goe, get thee hence, and finde my dog againe,  
 Or nere returne againe into my sight.

Away, I say: stayest thou to vex me here;

A Slave, that fill an end, turnes me to shame:

*Sebastian*, I haue entertained thee,  
 Partly that I haue neede of such a youth,  
 That can with some discretion doe my businesse:

For 'tis no trusting to yond foolish Lowt;  
 But chiefly, for thy face, and thy behaviour,  
 Which (if my Angury deceiue me not)

Witnesse good bringing vp, fortune, and truth:  
 Therefore know thee, for this I entertaine thee.

Go presently, and take this Ring with thee,  
 Deliuer it to Madam *Silvia*;

She lou'd me well, deliuer'd it to me.  
*Jul.* It seemes you lou'd not her, not leaue her token:

She is dead belike?  
*Pro.* Not so: I thinke she liues.

*Jul.* Alas.  
*Pro.* Why dost thou cry alas?

*Jul.* I cannot choise but pittie her.  
*Pro.* Wherefore shouldst thou pittie her?

*Jul.* Because, methinks that she lou'd you as well  
 As you doe loue your Lady *Silvia*:

She dreames on him, that has forgot her loue;  
 You doate on her, that cares not for your loue.

'Tis pittie Loue, should be so contrary:  
 And thinking on it, makes me cry alas.

*Pro.* Well: giue her that Ring, and therewithall  
 This Letter: that's her chamber: Tell my Lady,  
 I claime the promise for her heavenly Picture:

Your message done, hie home vnto my chamber,  
 Where thou shalt finde me sad, and solitary.

*Jul.* How many women would doe such a message?  
 Alas poore *Prothens*, thou hast entertain'd

A Foxe, to be the Shepheard of thy Lambs;  
 Alas, poore foole, why doe I pittie him

That with his very heart despiseth me?  
 Because he loues her, he despiseth me;

Because I loue him, I must pittie him.  
 This Ring I gaue him, when he parted from me,

To binde him to remember my good will:  
 And now am I (vnhappy Messenger)

To plead for that, which I wot  
 To carry that, which I wot

To praise his faith, which I wot  
 To praise his faith, which I wot

I am my Masters true con-  
 But cannot be true seruant

Vnlesse I proue false traitor  
 Yet will I woe for him, be

As (heauen it knowes) I wot  
 Gentlewoman, good day

To bring me where to speake  
*Sil.* What would you

*Jul.* If you be she, I doe  
 To heare me speake the m

*Sil.* From whom?  
*Jul.* From my Master,

*Sil.* Oh: he sends you  
*Jul.* I, Madam.

*Sil.* *Viola*, bring my P  
 Goe, giue your Master this

One *Julia*, that his changin  
 Would better fit his Char

*Jul.* Madam, please yo  
 Pardon me (Madam) I ha

Deliuer'd you a paper that  
 This is the Letter to your

*Sil.* I pray thee let me  
*Jul.* It may not be: goe

*Sil.* There, hold:  
 I will not looke vpon you

I know they are stuf with  
 And full of new-found oar

As easily, as I doe tear his  
*Jul.* Madam, he sends y

*Sil.* The more shame fo  
 For I haue heard him say a

His *Julia* gaue it him, at his  
 Though his false finger ha

Mine shall not doe his *Julia*  
*Jul.* She thanks you.

*Sil.* What saist thou?  
*Jul.* I thanke you Mad

Poore Gentlewoman, my  
*Sil.* Dost thou know h

*Jul.* Almost as well as I  
 To thinke vpon her woes,

That I haue wept a hundre  
*Sil.* Belike she thinks th

*Jul.* I thinke she doth: a  
*Sil.* Is she not passing fa

*Jul.* She hath bin fairer  
 When she did thinke my M

She, in my iudgement, was  
 But since she did neglect h

And threw her Sun-expelli  
 The ayre hath staru'd the r

And pinch'd the lilly-tinct  
*Sil.* How tall was she?

*Jul.* About my stature:  
 When all our Pageants of

Our youth got me to play  
 And I was trim'd in Madam

Which seru'd me as fir, by  
 As if the garment had bin

Therefore I know she is ab  
 And at that time I made h